

THOUSANDS GATHER TO SAY GOODBYE TO EVANGELIST BAXTER M'LENDON AND PARTY

In spite of the weather the tent on Augusta street was crowded last night to the utmost. Thousands packed under the tent, hundreds stood on the outside, automobiles lined up line after line, men and women stood and listened until far into the night, as one by one the various pastors and leaders made fitting remarks in reference to the work done in the past six weeks.

Dr. Davis of the Second Presbyterian church, Dr. Hahn, of the Pendleton Street Baptist church, Rev. Mr. McAuley, of the Associated Reform Presbyterian church, Adjutant Crook, of the Salvation Army, Rev. Mr. Holler, of St. Paul Methodist church, Dr. N. J. Holmes and others among those who, with much feeling and sincerity, heartily endorsed and thanked Mr. McLendon, Mr. Pledger, and the other members of the party, for the most gracious meeting that has ever been held hereabouts. Wherever you go for miles around Greenville you will hear echoes of this meeting, and some day in eternity glad hands will be clasped between loved ones and friends brought together in Christ through the wonderful preaching of the most wonderful gospel on earth.

At the close of the meeting Mack had "his choir" to sing, to the great delight of the throng, and they sung too. Long were the encores and many the words of approval that flowed from the lips of the thousands in the tent.

The Close.

Just before the close, the pans were passed around for the collections again. Many contributed during this last meeting, and the evangelist leaves with contributions for his personal self amounting to something over one thousand dollars, all of which was entirely a free will offering made by the poor, who had the gospel preached to them. It is unanimously agreed that this was a poor man's meeting. The three churches which invited Mr. McLendon, are among the smaller churches of Greenville. The tent was located on the outer edge of the city, in what is known as "West End," but notwithstanding this, the city as a whole, has never known such a meeting.

Mack stood in his chair, with his knee upon the pulpit, raised his handkerchief in the air and said: "Get out your handkerchiefs, I am going to say Good-bye." He called on "his choir" to join in the "Great Hallelujah" chorus and at the sign all handkerchiefs were waived in the air. No more impressive sight has ever been seen hereabouts than when these thousands of people silently waived a "White farewell" to the man who had brought the gospel of Jesus Christ to their hearts and homes as never before.

Last night he closed in Greenville. Tonight he begins at Clinton. He is not afraid of work, and advised his hearers last night not to fool themselves by believing that work would hurt a man. He promised to send a sermon from time to time through the Piedmont, and heartily thanked the newspapers, and particularly the afternoon paper, for the hearty co-operation which had made possible the success of the meeting.

Baxter McLendon has come and gone, but foot prints of the Saviour who died for a lost world, will be seen wherever you go in Greenville today, because Mack introduced him to hundreds who never knew Him before. Some times the wheels slip, while the wheels whirl, but with a sand box full, it soon starts again. Mack has the sand and when the track gets too greasy don't worry, he has the sand to come clean and drive on.

Dr. Davis.

In the good providence of God it has been my privilege and pleasure to attend some of the greatest evangelistic services there the United States have afforded during my thirty-nine years in the ministry. I cannot take the time to descend into details regarding these services, but I wish to say that for practical results this campaign which closes tonight is equal to, if not greater, in some respects, than any of those to which references has been made.

I have prayed for a revival of the ministerial and official piety in the churches of Greenville. Nothing can take the place of the pulpit in any land. The American people will have

to learn over again that nothing can take the place of this divine means of communicating the truth by word of mouth; and I thank God for sending Baxter McLendon here to fearlessly speak the truth in its purity, in its saving power when attended by the Holy Spirit's influence. I have never heard any one preach like Brother McLendon.

One of the blessings that this meeting has brought to us is that it has given us an opportunity to diagnose the spiritual condition of Greenville. We have been able to examine into the spiritual condition of the individual in these after-services, and find out what our people believe and when they do not believe.

This meeting has brought an especial opportunity for liberty. We have been given the liberty, the freedom to speak to a brother about his religion. It has taken away the glamor about religion that makes a man feel that it is too good for every day use and is only fit for the kingdom of heaven. Baxter McLendon has preached a practical religion that a man can live by day by day.

The songs, too, have been a blessing, God bless the man who loves song. God bless Brother McLendon and also Brother Pledger, who has led us these weeks in songs of praise to God. I believe these songs will be sung in Greenville as long as these heads are above the sod.

Mr. McAuley, A. R. P. Pastor.

When I heard that Baxter McLendon was coming here to hold a meeting, I did not put my nose on my own back track (as he has so frequently in the last six weeks told us to do), but I put my nose on his back track. First, I found that he had North Carolina blood in his veins, and I said "He's all right." But I went further, and I found that his grandfather was a member of the A. R. P. church, and I knew he was all right. Well, after my investigations you saw me fall, with heart and soul into this campaign. I have no apology to offer for taking part in this campaign, and I want to say here that I think if there is any apology to be made it ought to be made by the man who stood with hands off. (Loud applause). I have been taught to recognize the gospel truth wherever preached, and I believe in "Tentianity" just as much as I do in "Christianity." (Applause). Men and women, I have asked God to give me Christianity. When a man comes into my realm and preaches the gospel of Christ as this man preaches it I unite my efforts with his at once to bring about the salvation of souls. If the Methodist church ever becomes tired of Baxter McLendon I want to say that I know something like 10 A. R. P. pulpits that will welcome him with open arms.

During this meeting I have been impressed with Mr. McLendon's fearlessness and loyalty. He has preached as we have never heard God's word preached before. He has denounced sin everywhere, and portrayed God's wrath in a manner to make men fear Him and love Him as never before, and has made us love the man, who brought the message.

God bless Brother McLendon and Brother Pledger and all other members of the party. I am glad to say tonight that I am a better man today than I was six weeks ago.

Dr. Hahn, Pendleton St. Baptist Pastor.

We are saying good-bye tonight, and while I feel intensely the pain of separation, at the same time it is for my heart a triumphant occasion, and I am very far from the spirit of depression except for the thought that I shall no longer have the opportunity of attending these meetings. One by one have made the acquaintance of this party—Brother Marshall, Mr. Howell, Mr. Loudy, Miss Hill, who has been in my home and who has left a gleam there that will not depart when she goes away. Then Brother Pledger, who has conducted the singing during these services. He is, in my judgment, one of the two master conductors of religious song that this country has produced. He is a man of great earnestness and a devout soul. I have made the acquaintance of his cultivated, delicate and refined wife, and I bear in my heart a sense of her happy charm and beautiful devotion. We have all met "Rena" (applause), if not in person, at least we have

PROGRAM OF EVENTS AT THE FAIR NEXT WEEK

Wednesday.

- 9 A. M.—Gates Open.
- 10-11—Baby Show.
- 11-12—Farmers Parade.
- 1-2—Judging Women's Work.
- 2-3—Free Acts.
- 3-4—Judging Mules.
- 4-5—Judging Mules.
- 6—Building Closes.

Thursday.

- 8-9—Judging Women's Work.
- 9-10—Field Crops.
- 10-11—Hogs and Cattle.
- 11-12—Commercial Parade.
- 12-1—Agricultural Parade.
- 1-2—Judging Horses.
- 2-3—Free Acts.
- 3-4—Driving Contest.
- 4-5—Driving Contest.

Friday.

- 8-9—Judging Commercial Booths.
- 9-10—Preparing for School Parade.
- 10-11—Preparations for Coronation.
- 12—Crowning Queen at Court House.
- 12-1—School Parade led by Queen and her maids, followed by Commercial and Agricultural Floats.

- 1-2—Same.
- 2-3—Free Acts.
- 3-4—Driving Contest.
- 4-5—Driving Contest.
- 5-6—Band Contest.
- 6—Building Closes.

been with her in those long weary days and nights of anguish when she knew not that the Master she served would some day answer her prayer and give her back her husband. Tonight she must be one of the happiest women on this planet.

During these last six weeks we have all suffered more or less from the stabs of Baxter McLendon. There are few of us who can not show a stab or a bruise. He has not only skinned us and bruised us, but he has atomized us.

When I first met this man I was disappointed, because he was a bit too finely built. I had imagined a man of squat build, heaviness of jaw. I observed him leaning against a tent pole. I noted the long, lithe, graceful form and I said, "This is a leopard in human skin, an animal of the cat kind." And when I saw him in action on the platform I had no cause to change my opinion. He is a creature of bottled up intensity. He is not afraid of anybody, in fact if he has a fault, it is the other way. I can imagine Baxter McLendon as a dangerous man when in sin. With his hair-trigger disposition I can understand how he shot that man that night in Bennettsville. When he resisted the spirit of God, in my imagination I see a dark angel take him in his arms and dash him down, down all the precipices of despair and say you will lie there and be bored through and through by the undying worm, you will be stung through with all the agony and remorse that can be borne by man; and when God is through with you you will come up and stand as a mighty man of God before the men and women who say, there is no hope for us, we have been flattened under the roller of social contempt; that when these shall emerge they shall say, "if such a man so fixed, so intense in evil, can be brought back to God then there is hope for me."

Tonight I am personally thankful to God for Baxter McLendon. He has opened wider my soul; he has helped to make me more useful to Christ. Tonight, after years of expectation, I wish to say, I have seen the evangelistic meeting for which I have longed and of which I have dreamed.

I have a personal word to say to some cultured people do not like your rhetoric, but I want to say right here you, Mr. McLendon. It may be that you have not offended my ear very much, though, deplorable as the fact may be, you have used a lot of slang. Brother McLendon gives the center of the idea so that you can hear it smack. He has thrilled me through and through. I thank God for a man who can look a man who can preach and never quail, a man who can preach the gospel of Christ without fear, and with an eye single to the glory of God. I thank God for a man whom we can love, and admire and emulate.

Mr. McLendon in his closing remarks urged his converts to redeem the time. Don't throw away this God given time, he said. Set aside God's word; talk of God fifteen minutes each day in prayer, and talk for

God fifteen minutes at least each day. Attend your church services, go to prayer meeting and Sunday school, stand by your pastors; win souls for God; be workers, not shirkers, give a tenth of what you make to the Lord, it is His due, then make your offerings out of the other nine-tenths. You are going to pass through dark tunnels, but just sit still and hold on to Jesus, and you will soon come out in the sunshine.—Greenville Piedmont.

Service at the Methodist Church.

Manning Methodist Church, Dr. Watson B. Duncan, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10:30 A. M., Mr. Joseph Sprott, Superintendent.
Men's Bible Class at same hour, Hon. Charlton DuRant, Teacher.
Preaching at 11:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the Pastor.

Morning Subject: "Light at Evening Times." Special sermon to old folks.

Evening Subject: "The Christian Fighter." Spiritual Athletics No. 4. Epworth League at 4 P. M., Mr. J. B. Cantey, President.

Sunday School at Trinity at 3 P. M. Preaching at 4 P. M.

Prayer Service on Thursday at 4 P. M. followed by Teacher-Training Class.

Public cordially invited to all services.

SCHOOL PROGRAM

School Program, County Fair Day, November 17th.

Free admission to teachers and pupils if they are in the parade.

School Floats.

School floats will assemble in street on south side of the court house square at eleven o'clock, superintended by S. W. Barron.

Parade.

All teachers and pupils will assemble on the court house square at eleven o'clock. Teachers are expected to have their pupils grouped and ready to take their place in line as soon as assignment is made.

Parade will be led by the floats, followed by the teachers and pupils, accompanied with a good band of music.

Disbandment inside fair grounds. All schools having anything to place in the school booth should send it in Tuesday. At any rate, not later than Wednesday morning.

Respectfully,

E. J. BROWNE,
Superintendent School Exhibit.

A marriage that caused quite a good deal of surprise was that of Mr. Robert Clarence Baggett and Miss Hannah Elizabeth Ridgeway which occurred on Monday evening at the Methodist Parsonage. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Watson B. Duncan. Several of the relatives and friends of the parties attended the marriage. Mr. Baggett is the efficient bookkeeper at the Peoples' Bank and has a promising business career before him. Miss Ridgeway is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ridgeway and has many friends in the community who wish her a most happy married life.

PRESIDENT ADVISES PEOPLE TO FORGET ALL PARTY DIFFERENCES AND WORK FOR NATION

Williamstown, Mass., Nov. 10.—In a speech here tonight before several thousand persons who came from nearby towns to congratulate him on his reelection, President Wilson said: "I want to say that now the campaign is over we must think of only one thing, and that is not of parties, but of the interest of the great country we all love. Let us forget all our differences and unite for common service. Only in that way can we work for the great nation that has given us liberty and peace."

The President's second speech of the day here was delivered before a crowd of men from North Adams, Pittsfield and other towns, who came here by automobile, trolley and railroad trains and marched to the home of Francis B. Sayre, the President's son-in-law, where Mr. Wilson is staying.

A fife and drum corps played patriotic airs.

Mr. Wilson, after thanking the crowd for "this generous outpouring," said he had come to Williamstown to avoid making speeches.

During the day the President was in communication with Democratic national headquarters regarding the progress of the counting of the ballots in the election. He made no statement, however. As the delegation began leaving a man called out, "Three cheers for Baby Sayre," and they were given.

Soon after his arrival at the home of his son-in-law, assistant to the president of Williams College, the delegation, headed by President H. A. Garfield, of the college, marched to the Sayre home. The President spoke from the porch of the house and was cheered enthusiastically.

Nation's Welfare.

"I came here to forget the field of politics and for a brief rest. I came simply to visit my daughter and to attend a simple ceremony here today," he said. "Now that the campaign is over we may all address ourselves to the welfare of the nation without thought of partisan feeling."

The President referred to his service as chief executive of Princeton University, saying he knew from experience there was politics even in the running of a college.

"Politics," he continued, "is after all a means of getting something done, of putting forward ideas. It is a fight but the man who does not

love the fight has no red blood in his veins."

Man With a Vision.

Mr. Wilson told a story of a man having a vision in which he was offered a horn and a sword and chose the horn. Immediately the vision vanished the horn before the sword. He told the story to illustrate the necessity for fighting.

Mr. Garfield, a son of President Garfield, declared the President's words during the campaign had been "full of wisdom and light." He added: "We wish you Godspeed in your great office."

When the President arrived here this afternoon he found a stack of telegrams three feet high congratulating him on his reelection. They came from Cabinet members, Senators, Representatives, government officials and leading Democrats. He will reply to them upon his return to Washington.

Baby in Tears.

Soon after his arrival with Mrs. Wilson, Miss Margaret Wilson and Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, his cousin, the President went to St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church to attend the christening. The baby cried continuously. Inside the church only a few intimate friends of Mrs. Sayre witnessed the ceremony.

As one of the godfathers of the baby President Wilson promised in the name of the child to "renounce the devil and all his works." The other godfather was the Rev. James M. Sayre, brother of Francis B. Sayre. The godmothers were Miss Margaret Wilson, Mrs. W. G. McAdoo, her sister; Miss Blanche Nevin, aunt of Mr. Sayre, and Mrs. R. H. Sayre, mother of Mr. Sayre.

The family party stood about the baptismal font as the Rev. J. F. Carter, rector of the church, read the service. Afterwards the President paid a call on Mr. Garfield.

Tonight the family had dinner together at the Sayre home. The President will remain here until 5:25 o'clock tomorrow afternoon and then will return to Washington, where he is due to arrive Sunday night. Tomorrow he will remain quietly with his family.

On his way here the President was cheered by crowds at Troy and several other towns in New York and Massachusetts. Railroad engineers blew shrill blasts on their whistles as he passed their locomotives.

Who Will Be Queen?

Vote for your choice today; All votes 10c the hundred. Crowning of the Queen, twelve o'clock Friday, November 17th, will be the greatest event of Clarendon County Fair.

The Queen will be presented with a beautiful robe, crown, and solid gold wrist watch. The Queen and her maids will be presented with passes to fair grounds and all attractions.

The Queen and her maids will lead the ground parade Friday in an elaborate float.

Vote for your choice.

- Miss Pearl Wheeler.
- Miss Marie Hinson.
- Miss Augusta Appelt.
- Miss Jennie Land.
- Miss Comine Davis.
- Miss Leila Corbett.
- Miss Myrtle Allen.
- Miss Margie Barwick.

The young lady receiving the largest number of votes by ten o'clock Thursday night, Nov. 16th, 1916, will be declared Queen of Clarendon County Fair. The two young ladies receiving next highest votes will be her maids. Send votes direct to S. L. Huggins, Chairman Queen Contest or drop in box at the following voting stations: Pinewood, Paxville, Sardina, Turbeville, Foreston, Summerton, Alcolu, Manning. All voting stations over the county will be closed Tuesday night Nov. 14th. All be mailed direct to chairman of contest, or put in box at headquarters in Manning.

The standing of the young ladies in this contest will be posted about noon Wednesday (First Day of Fair) at Fair Grounds and also at Huggins' Pharmacy, and will be posted every two hours after this time until contest closes.

Anyone desiring information regarding this contest please write, S. L. HUGGINS,
Chairman Queen Contest,

MANNING TIMES IMPROVED

New Mechanical Outfit Installed by Appelt and Shope.

Manning, Nov. 10.—The Manning Times comes out this week in new form and under new management. F. M. Shope has purchased a half interest in the paper from I. I. Appelt and the firm name is now Appelt & Shope. Mr. Shope is an expert practical printer and will have charge of the mechanical department. The paper is changed from a four-page eight-column size to an eight-page six-column size. A new outfit has been installed, consisting of a model 5 linotype machine, a Cottrell drum cylinder press, a Mentges folder, and a four-horse gasoline engine. They propose to get out a better paper than ever before and also to do gen-printing of a high order.—News and Courier.

Gresham, Hotel Man, Fails for \$238,628.91.

The Charleston News and Courier on Saturday carried the following item:

A voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed in the United States District Court here yesterday by Edwin B. Gresham, hotel manager of Columbia, Spartanburg, Charlotte and other points. He at one time had an interest in the lease of the Carolina Hotel at this place, but is not now interested in it.

Died last Friday at his home near Bloomfield, Mr. James Strange, aged about 75 years. The deceased was a good man and highly respected. He was the father of Mrs. Tom Timmons of Manning.